

ALASKA SENTINEL.

VOL. 3. NO. 45

WRANGELL, ALASKA, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1905

\$2.00 PER YEAR

FRED W. CARLYON

U. S. MAIL STEAMER

Peerless

Carrying Mail, Passengers and Freight, will leave Wrangell

Monday of Each Week
At 6:00 O'Clock, A. M.

For Woodsy and West Coast Prince of Wales points.

Close connection with Steamer "Spray" for Copper Mountain, Sulzer and all points on the lower end of the Island.

For particulars, call on

CYRUS F. ORR,

Master

PROGRAM OF SERVICES

People's Church for Sept. 1905.

Under the care of the Bishop of Alaska:

Sept. 4—A sermon appropriate to the opening of school. Subject of sermon, "Hannah."
"11—A lantern service of song.
"18—The First Church; what was it?
"25—The Sources of Life.

Interpreted service, 10:30; Junior Christian Endeavor, 11:30; Sunday School, 2:30; Christian Endeavor, 4; Evening Service, 7:30.

You are Earnestly Invited to Attend.

H. P. CORSER, Minister.

Good Business and Stand FOR SALE

My stock and fixtures, which means "the whole cheese," in the town of Wrangell, Alaska, is for sale. My stock consists of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Canned Goods, Jewelry, Etc.

And it all goes at a bargain for Cash. If you want a snap, do not wait, but come at once, and "get in on the ground floor."

SING LEE CO.

Pacific Brand

Strictly Farm-made Cream
It Contains only Pure Cow's Cream.

ASK YOUR GROCERYMAN

Our Local Grist.

Dr. J. J. Pittenger, Dentist, will be in Wrangell from Sept. 25th to Oct. 5th.

The Wrangell Robe Tannery will tan your Furs and Hides properly.
E. West & P. Harcutt.

Guy Carson and Ed Weber spent two or three days over on Mill creek, last week, after fish. But it rained too much for them and they met with but little success.

Frank S. Aldrich got back to town again Saturday last, after an absence of several months spent at Juneau, Kaake and other points. He came from Kaake in a canoe and got along alright until a "zephyr" from the Sitka struck him and forced his frail craft onto the rock-bound shores of High Island. He stayed there two days, and seeing that to get out of his predicament he must depend on his own resources, Frank pitched his canoe up, wrapped it in blankets and made it across to Wrangell—by a tight squeeze. He left "Scotty" at Kaake.

Mr. Wallace, of Ledbetter & Wallace, Juneau, is in town.

August Johnson, of Petersburg, was drowned at Hadley Tuesday of last week.

Did you hear the new school bell? It has a sweet tone and can be heard all over the district.

Frank E. Smith's crippled leg has greatly improved, and he is now able to be about on crutches.

M. H. Inman is assistant electrician at the power house of the Wrangell Electric Light company.

Two very pretty little cottages have lately been built by natives in the eastern part of town—near the dairy.

Miss Estes opened the native school last week, in the old Y. M. C. A. building, with a very small enrollment.

The walk on Cow alley, between the property of Robert Reid and J. G. Grant, needs a new stringer. It is pretty wobbly.

Dr. C. M. Harrison has been here for several days doing dental work, and will remain until the latter part of the month.

Col. C. E. Naon returned to Alaska Creek on the Peerless. In a few weeks he expects to go below on account of failing health in this low altitude.

The time of year has arrived when those five extinguishers will have to be removed to warmer quarters to prevent them from freezing up. Where?

Some of the best garden truck to be seen in our markets is brought from the Crittenden garden by Peter McCannick. The celery cannot be excelled anywhere.

A heated discussion on the state of affairs in their respective countries led to a general mix-up between several Norwegians and Swedes, Saturday evening. No particular damage.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Boyd Young spent last week in town. Mr. Young has made arrangements with the Alaska Fish and Lumber Co. to run their store at Shakan the coming winter.

A letter from J. T. Waters, Toronto, says that Mrs. Waters underwent operation for cancer, and is recovering nicely, which is considered miraculous for a woman of high age.

There is every indication that the Wrangell sawmill will run far up into December in order to fill all orders for lumber. They are now cutting material for 7,000 haubit boxes to fill one order.

Tonight (Thursday) is the regular meeting of the Wrangell chamber of commerce, and a full attendance is desired. Some very important business will be brought before the chamber for consideration.

Rev. H. P. Corser made the round trip to Sitka this week. While at Sitka he was confirmed an Episcopalian by Bishop Rowe. Until he has been ordained a deacon he will have charge of the People's Church as a lay minister.

C. M. Curtis, secretary of the Dunham-Carrigan-Hayden Co., San Francisco, and an old friend of P. C. McCormack, was a Wrangell visitor last Thursday, and the two old chums had an enjoyable hour talking over old times.

Johnnie Choquette came in Saturday from Point Ellis. He says they are getting on nicely with their pack. Several days previous to when he left there they had up over 20,000 cases and the fish were still running, which would make it possible for them to get their 25,000.

A CALL.

To the inhabitants of the District of Alaska.

Nome, Alaska, Aug. 23, 1905.

The efforts to secure appropriate legislation for Alaska having, in the past, been spasmodic, contradictory and sectional in character, without concentration on any one purpose, and devoid of organized effort, and believing that by organization the needs of Alaska can best be subserved:

The Nome Chamber of Commerce hereby issues a call for election of delegates to attend a convention to be held in Seattle, Washington, on the 15th day of November, 1905, for the purpose of endeavoring to secure appropriate legislation for the district of Alaska.

The meetings for the election of delegates in each settlement throughout the district should be held at once.

All delegates should be given written credentials, and such delegates as are unable to attend the convention in person should attach such credentials to their proxies.

The ratio of representation to be one delegate to each community of 500 population or less, and one delegate for each 500 or fraction thereof.

NOME CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

FRANK X. GOWARD, Secretary.

The boys about town have for some time been making life to inhabitants miserable with the pesky little "bean shooters," but these were not large enough to do much damage, so they have changed off to the old fashioned sling, from which they can throw a rock of good size with great force. Last week one of these missiles struck Jinks, the Chinaman, in the head, cutting a deep gash and almost decapitated the harmless old Mongolian. On the floor of one of the rooms at the new school house, Director Churchill picked up a rock about the size of a hen's egg, and examination showed that it had gone through one of the large window panes. This sort of thing cannot be tolerated. It is rough on the boys to shut off their "liberty," but when they become so careless as to make it unsafe for life and property, it is time for the council to take a hand and decree that these weapons must be done away with. And they should do it right off.

Several days ago a party of several natives, "Indian Jim" among them, went over on the river berrying, and by some means Jim wandered from camp and did not return. A search was instituted for the old fellow, but after, as is claimed by the others, they had searched for two days, hopes of finding him were given up and the party returned to town. "Indian Jim" was an inoffensive old fellow, blind in one eye and eccentric in his actions. Day in and day out his face was a familiar one on the dock where he would sit for hours and patiently wait for a nibble at his hook. He was an old slave of the "lost family," and although that superstitious idea had largely died out in the different tribes, he still considered himself under that ban. Sunday a party organized and went over and made a diligent search for the old fellow, but were unable to find him, though they found where he had passed one night.

Once upon a time a man got mad at the editor and stopped his paper. The next week he sold his corn for four cents below the market price. Then his property was sold for taxes because he hadn't read the treasurer's sales. He was arrested and fined eight dollars for going hunting on Sunday, simply because he didn't know it was Sunday, and paid \$300 for a lot of forged notes which had been advertised for a week and the public cautioned not to negotiate them. He then paid a man to kick him all the way to the newspaper office where he paid four years in advance, and under the editor's sign an agreement to keep his head down and not to let the eye ordered his paper stopped again. MORAL:—(?)

By the last Cottage City arrived the furniture for their school building. It consists of a nice desk for the principal and six dozen of the latest style desks. The desks are in four sizes to fit the convenience of the scholars of different ages. Thirty-two of these have been placed in the principal's room and forty in the room of the assistant. Messrs. Campbell and Aase put the seats together as soon as they arrived. There also arrived a bell that is not large, but has a very good tone. The first school house ever built in the town, and one that belongs entirely to Wrangell.

The Challenge got in from Klawack at 6 p. m., Sunday, bringing the Wrangellites who have been working for the N. P. T. & Pkg. Co., Mrs. Thompson, Miss Culp and a number of natives. They have finished the pack for the season, and Mr. Swift remains on the ground until the pack has been shipped and everything is put in first class shape for the winter. All the cans they had—about 250—were sent down to Wrangell, and they could have raised this considerably had their hold out. The Challenge has been laid up for the winter in the little bay at the A. P. A. cannery.

Thursday last a party consisting of Messrs. L. C. Parnau, W. H. McNair, Robt. Reid, Harry Gartley and "Schilling's Best" Wallace enjoyed a day with the trout at Pals creek. The party captured about a hundred nice trout. To Dr. DeVighe belongs the honor of taking the largest fish, he having caught one which—they all say—weighed twenty-two pounds. The excitement of finding this specimen the doctor broke a \$50 rod into seven pieces, but he got the fish just the same.

Messrs. Granville Clark, of New York, and Theodore Lyman, of Brockton, Mass., arrived last Friday, just in time to catch the afternoon train for Seattle. Some months ago they went into the interior by the Fraser River-Hazlet route, and have put in the time in the Cassiar and Telegraph Creek sections hunting and taking observations, and the gentlemen carry east with them many fine specimens from that section.

Mr. J. T. Barron, of the Tidmark Packing & Trading Co., operating at Funter Bay, and family, were passengers on the Cottage City on their way to their old Oregon home at Portland, where Mr. Barron will enjoy a well-earned rest. The many friends of Mr. Barron in this section will be pleased to know that he has been so successful this season, getting up 11,000 cases of first-class fish. Mr. Barron was a pleasant caller at the Sentinel office.

Two years ago S. S. Kincaid was quite badly crippled up by getting his hand caught in the machinery at the mill. He recovered and has been working ever since. But recently the index finger has been troubling him, the end of the bone being apparently dead; so last week he went to Dr. DeVighe and had the finger amputated for necrosis of bone. Sam is certainly playing in hard luck. But he is plucky and stays with his work mighty well.

The Catherine M., Marten Hostad, master, arrived at this port Sunday evening from Point Ellis, bringing over on business Mr. T. C. McHugh, manager of the Pillar Bay Packing Co. In answer to the question of how they were getting along with their pack, Mr. McHugh said "fairly well." They have up about 20,000 cases. They left out Monday noon on their return to Point Ellis.

Hats Clothing Caps Boots Shoes

Dry Goods, Oiled Clothing,

Gum Boots, Groceries,

Hardware, Tinware,

Fresh Fruits in Season,

All at Lowest Prices

Headquarters for Camping, Fishing, Prospecting and Mining Outfits

THE CITY STORE

DONALD SINCLAIR, Proprietor

WRANGELL

ALASKA

Clothing

Clothing

Clothing

Clothing

Clothing

Clothing

For a limited period we will sell clothing at greatly-reduced prices.

Now is your time to get a good suit of clothes cheap

St. Michael Trading Co.

Alaska's Magazine.

Bright, Crispy, Energetic,

Devoted entirely to Alaska and its Wonderful Resources. The July number is now in the press, and will soon be ready for distribution.

Just the thing to Send East.

Be sure and order it from your Local News Dealer.

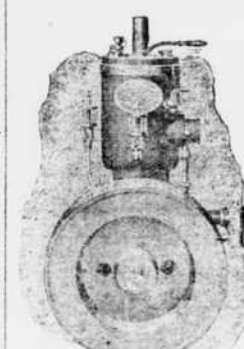


THE SMALLEY Gasoline Engine.

The Latest Modern Up-to-Date

Engine, with all the Good Points of the Best Engines made, and None of the Poor points to bother you.

Such is the SMALLEY.



NOTE.

The first Six Engines ordered

Will be sold at

FACTORY PRICES.

To introduce them in

Southeast Alaska.

For full particulars, address our Agent,

J. F. COLLINS, Wrangell, Alaska.

JOB PRINTING At the Sentinel Office

Alaska Sentinel.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

FRANCIS J. ALASKA.

Perhaps deep down in his soul Hoch wonders how he escaped so long.

"The Bear that Walks Like a Man" should have learned to swim like a fish.

A young man may be as old as he feels, but he is seldom as rich as he looks.

There is a revival of the kissing-bug talk, notwithstanding Captain Hobson is married.

As between the Ikon and the torpedo boat, we are inclined to pin our faith to the latter.

Tom Lawson declares that he can cure the trust evils. But the trust evils don't want to be cured.

The man who lays the contact mines seems to be scheduled to share credit with the man behind the guns.

It is said there never was a king who was really happy. For the explanation, consult the bomb-throwers.

Through the working of the Japanese wireless telegraph and fearless fleet the Russians have a shipless navy.

The Mormon missionaries are to invade Vermont. If they carry scrip or purse, they are likely to lose 'em in a trade.

It has reached the point now where anything commendatory of Mr. Rockefeller and his methods is sufficiently novel to merit attention.

The London people failed to observe that the drama was elevated by a stage full of Mrs. James Brown Potter and expensive furniture.

Dr. R. S. McArthur says Mr. Rockefeller's deeds rise to heaven like incense. Dr. Washington Gladden thinks they rise more like coal-oil gas.

South America has finally brought itself to see the point. Instead of threatening to lick us, Argentina is trying to establish closer trade relations.

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A Port Arthur diver told the Czar that while he was working on the sunken steamer Petropavlovsk a spirit told him that when the Russians defeated Togo the boat would rise to the surface unaided. A little reflection shows this is not so unreasonable as it first appears.

"Mosquitoes form the principal ingredient in the atmosphere at Panama," says a government clerk, who has thrown his job into the half-completed canal and returned. It must be annoying for a man to be obliged to take a snow shovel and scoop the mosquitoes out of the air so as to get a clear space when he wants to breathe.

An English critic says that the actress who is playing leading roles with Sir Henry Irving has "a vile American accent" because she pronounces "first" "foist" and "bird" "boyd." Bless his innocent soul, the critic doesn't know that the poor girl is trying her best to pronounce these and similar words as she hears the English actresses pronounce them. When she comes back to America all the critics will say: "How well she has picked up the English accent!"

It is well enough to denounce the miserable tools in the councils of our cities and to thunder against the political bosses. But they are not, after all, the chief sinners. The chief sinners are the eminent and pious men who occupy the chief seats in the synagogue, who make long prayers on the street corners and who make broad the phylacteries of their garments. Somehow or other we must make such corporate crookedness unfashionable. We must hold the stockholders in such concerns as this Philadelphia Gas Company to a very strict accountability. If a man chooses to rob his neighbors through such instrumentalities as this he must at least be made to know that his neighbors understand that they are being robbed and robbed by him.

According to a veteran New York detective who has just gone on the retired list after nearly forty years of service, the trust principle or combination of interests does not prevail among criminals. In the recital of his experiences, which he has imparted to an interview, it is set forth that "gangs" are by no means as common to-day as they were when he first took to sleuthing, and that "pals" and "partners" are growing few. The modern criminal prefers to do his work alone. He is the independent laborer, the individual operator, and having no associates runs less danger, for the saying about honor among thieves has little to rest on. "Pals" are easily "pumped" when they do not anticipate the need of the process by "squealing." Another thing that the retired detective

has noted is that criminals are better educated now than they were in the early '70s. He thinks that crimes which demand in the perpetrator a fair education and considerable knowledge of the ways of finance and the ways of the world are more common than they were.

It is often said that any man can make himself rich who sets out resolutely to do so, but when this specious statement is analyzed there is not much in it to encourage anybody. The faculty of making money by the exercise of financial skill is probably the rarest of all natural gifts. It is not every man who is a musician, an orator, a poet, a mathematician, an inventor, a lawyer, a physician or an engineer, but it is no exaggeration to say that civilized society contains 100 men who are musicians, orators, poets, mathematicians, inventors, lawyers, physicians or engineers to every one who is able by legitimate means and by sheer financial ability to make money. There is nothing more foolish than for a man who is not a natural money-maker to imagine that he can acquire the knack of it. It would be far easier for a man who has no ear for music to become a musician or a color-blind man to become an artist, or a man without sentiment or imagination to become a poet. It is said that the poet is born and not made, and that is true enough, but not so true as that money-making is a natural gift and never an acquisition. There is no one so painfully conscious of this as a man who has become rich by good fortune and who has lost his money. As long as he had it he prided himself that he made it by his smartness, and even for a while after he lost it he thought he would go right to work and replace it. Years afterward his seedy clothing, his bent form and his lackluster eye proclaimed that he was not a natural money-maker and that his former prosperity was an accident. What makes people think that anyone can make money who bends his mind to it is that almost anyone can accumulate considerable money by living solely for that end. We constantly read of beggars and ragspickers who die leaving behind them remarkable fortunes for that class of people, and there is no doubt that almost anyone with such a passion for accumulation as they have can meet with the same success. The difference between them and the natural money-maker is that they degrade and ruin their moral and social nature by the effort, while the natural money-maker may even expand and elevate his mind by his successes. The man who is not born to make money may learn a lesson from the fable of the weasel. This animal in his travels found a hoghead in which there was a great deal of sugar and into which he went without difficulty through a small hole. He enjoyed the sugar so much that he stayed there a week or two, and when he thought of returning home again he discovered that he had grown so fat that he could not pass through the hole. There was nothing left for him but to starve himself back to his former size. The man who accumulates money by becoming a miser and a sharper parts company with his humanity and his self-respect, and he will never be fit for human society again—at least until he loses his money.

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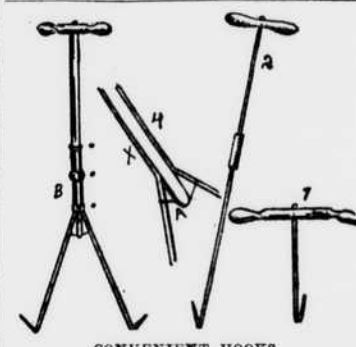
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Some Convenient Hooks.

Where there is more or less hauling of bags of grain or other bulky articles on the farm a number of hooks attached to handles will be found exceedingly useful. Several hooks may be formed by the local blacksmith at small cost in the labor saved in a single season. The illustration shows several of the hooks that will be found the most useful. The hook shown at Figure 1 is the one familiar to city people, used as it is by truckmen who handle heavy bags and boxes. Figure 2 represents a longer hook made of iron with a sharp hook end and a short handle of wood; a piece of hardwood is fastened around the middle of the bar of iron which permits one to get a firm grip with the other hand. Figure 3 represents the double hook fastened to a handle of hardwood by ferules indicated at a, a, o. Figure 4 shows the details of construction of the hook 3, the manner of flattening the ends of the iron rods and fastening them to stout handle by rivets, if so desired. A indicates a stout wire run through



small auger hole near end of handle and securely wrapped around rods to give strength and firmness to the fastening.—Indianapolis News.

Relieving Calves from Flies.

During the summer months flies are a constant torment to young calves. The entomological department of the Kansas State Agricultural College has been experimenting and compounding various substances in order to produce an effective and economical mixture, which, when applied to the surface of an animal would ward off the flies. As a result of these experiments, it has succeeded in producing the following formula, which seems to answer the purpose reasonably well: Resin, 1 1/4 pounds; laundry soap, 2 cakes; fish-oil, 1/2 pint; enough water to make three gallons. Dissolve the resin in a solution of soap and water by heating; add the fish-oil and the rest of the water. Apply with a brush. It to be used as a spray, add 1/2 pint of kerosene. This mixture will cost from 7 to 8 cents per gallon, and may be used on either calves or cows. One-half pint of this mixture is considered enough for one application for a cow; a calf, of course, would require considerably less. It will be more economical to apply this only to the parts of the animal not reached by the tail. At first it will perhaps be necessary to give two or three applications per week, until the outer ends of the hair become coated with resin; after that, re-touch those parts where the resin is rubbed off.

Spraying Potatoes.

To get the best of the blight on potatoes the work of spraying must be started when the plants are a few inches high and continued throughout the season, doing the work thoroughly every ten days or two weeks at most, often if the rain washes off the spray. While opinions differ, experience has shown that the following formula is the most effective one for use in spraying potatoes: Dissolve six pounds of blue vitriol and four pounds of best stone lime in fifty gallons of water and when the plants are small apply at the rate of fifty gallons per acre, increasing the quantity as the plants grow until in midsummer 100 gallons to the acre are used.

When it is necessary to use something for the destruction of potato bugs, dissolve Paris green in the Bordeaux mixture as indicated, at the rate of one pound to each seventy-five gallons of the mixture, spraying the combined mixture together. While several other mediums are used, we feel that the Bordeaux mixture compounded as indicated, will do the business better than anything else. If the best methods are followed in conjunction with this spraying, there ought to be comparatively little trouble in obtaining a good crop of potatoes in a normal season.

Stripped Beetles.

For fighting the striped cucumber beetles Prof. C. M. Weed finds it necessary to keep the beetles away from the young plants by wire screens in order that their eggs may not be laid about the roots. The young that hatch from these eggs bore through the stalk and base of the roots and do damage. The liberal application of tobacco powder is considered the best remedy.

The Dry Feed System.

The dry feed system is becoming more and more popular for raising chickens. It is claimed that the labor and bother is much reduced and the chickens grow better and the death rate is smaller. Some growers feed only once a day with the grain and

meat mixture, but the more common method is to feed several times daily. The mixture of fine grain and meat scraps can be bought already prepared for use at most poultry supply stores. It is fed mixed with chaff and gravel, to which the chickens have access at all times and look after their own feed and exercise for the most part.

Small Areas, Better Care.

An agricultural paper published in the West is bemoaning the tendency of farmers to reduce the area of working soil. In some localities they are being forced to this by the increasing value of farm property, with the consequent taxation making it too valuable in the one sense, and too expensive in the other, to use for farming purposes. There is, however, another side to the question—a side which farmers in all sections located near good markets have learned—and this is that it is more profitable to till ten acres well than a hundred ill.

Near the great city of New York there are a hundred men or more who raise market stuff on land worth several thousand dollars an acre. They pay the high rent for such land and make a profit simply because they get several big crops from the soil, with the help of hotbeds and cold frames, in a season. It may be claimed that such work is not possible except in such a locality, but those who know say that prices in New York are frequently much less than in many of the smaller cities and towns, which is undoubtedly true. A neighbor of the writer, in Iowa, makes more profit from seven acres in small fruits and about an acre, range and all, devoted to poultry, than do most of his neighbors with farms ranging from fifty to eighty acres in extent.—Indianapolis News.

Farmers Making Money.

That farmers are receiving more for their products now than they were ten years ago is a matter of congratulation. Statistics show that the people who buy farm products are paying higher prices now than they have at any time since a short time after the Civil War. The following figures are interesting as showing the cost per capita of food products:

	1894.	1904.
Breadstuffs	\$15.115	\$18.244
Meats	9.389	9.033
Dairy and garden	9.874	10.648
Other food	8.487	10.406

On the other hand the cost of clothing and many other things that the farmers buy have increased in price, but not in the proportion their own products have increased. The increase in the price of farm labor is the most important. However, there is no disputing the fact that farmers are better off to-day than they ever have been, and this prosperity is likely to continue owing to the enormous increase in our population. We are now receiving from abroad more than a million emigrants every year, to say nothing of the natural increase of our own population at home. These mouths must be fed and they will be fed from American farms.

Worms In Swine.

To secure the best results affected hogs should receive individual treatment. Twenty-four hours before administering treatment very little feed should be given them. Then give the following medicine, first recommended by the veterinary department of the Kansas State Experimental Station, as a drench to each hundred-pound hog (larger or smaller hogs should receive a dose in proportion): Oil of turpentine, four drams; liquor ferri-dialysatus, one-half dram; raw linseed oil, six ounces. If necessary, repeat the dose in four days.

Points on Poultry.

Plant a plum tree in the chicken yard now.

Stop feeding ten or twelve hours before killing.

Feed all fowls confined in the yard green food.

The higher the breed, the greater the care must be. Cut down on the large grain.

No poultry breeder will make the nests for his sitting hens on the ground.

Persian insect powder is a good remedy for lice. It should be dusted over the fowls and nests.

Never allow sick fowls to be with the rest of the flock; many poultry diseases are contagious.

Give cucumbers and squashes plenty of liquid manure and soapuds from the kitchen. Sprinkle thoroughly.

Clean the poultry-house every day. Do not throw away old broken plaster and mortar. Put it in the poultry yard.

Wood ash is a good fertilizer for the trees, and in the garden, but do not put it in poultry-houses, as it has a tendency to injure the legs of your fowls.

A Little Garden Talk.

Put up strings, trellises or other supports for morning glories, nasturtiums, cobbeas and other runners.

Thin poppy bed or border; you ought to have one; if you have not, thin other annuals. Give them lots of room—it pays to do so.

Don't give vegetation a "lick and a promise;" it's better to soak heavily twice a week than to moisten superficially.

Transplant flower seedlings and water well; sift with a goodly lump of soil and place in new spot after making soil fine and moist. Do the transplanting after sundown.

Prune shrubs as soon as bloom ceases, insuring new wood and flower buds. Don't wait until next spring, when you will probably cut off much of the spring blooming possibilities.

EDITORIALS

OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

The "Sure Thing."

ANOTHER "get rich quick" concern has run its race and is in the hands of a receiver. Speculation in cotton was its specialty, and investors were assured that the company had devised a system which enabled it to make money which over way the market went. Therefore the managers of the company felt themselves justified in promising large profits ranging from 35 to 70 per cent annually. Such promises are alluring to men and women who have been drawing only 3 or 4 per cent on their savings.

The company employed ministers, school teachers, and insurance agents as its solicitors, and paid them a 10 per cent commission. They did a large business in New Jersey, Pennsylvania and New York. At first dividends were paid promptly, and the number of investors increased. But in the course of time the attention of a Philadelphia paper was called to this speculative concern and it began a campaign of exposure which ended in the appointment of a receiver, who finds it much easier to discover liabilities than assets.

One year it is "Fund W." Another year it is the "Franklyn syndicate." To-day it is this cotton speculating company. Next year some other "sure thing" concern will be at work, and because the cupidity and stupidity of a certain element in the population can always be depended on it will reap a harvest.

It is useless to warn the public against the "sure thing" which will pay 30 per cent or more. The bursting of one bubble does not teach the lesson of caution. The next one which comes in sight is chased after eagerly. The arrest and punishment of the promoters of fraudulent schemes do not deter others from following in their footsteps, because there are always so many who are ready and willing to be cheated.—Chicago Tribune.

A City's Official Brigandage.

THE huge Philadelphia gas job, a ring robbery of both the present generation and posterity, was forced through the Council of that city by the gang whip, while an indignant gathering of the people who had assembled to protest was held back by the police force. The Council may pass the bill again over the Mayor's veto, which can be done by a three-fifths majority. Surprise is expressed that any official body of men should venture to defy public opinion and trample on common honesty in this way. The explanation offered is that the leaders of the ring control 10,000 places and give out many valuable contracts. They use this patronage to force a large majority of Councilmen to vote as directed. "Go along with us, or no mercy" is their motto. One Councilman said: "Most all of my business is with the city or its contractors. What can I do? I'll have to go along."

By a deal with the machine a gas company operating the works owned by the city, and whose lease has several years yet to run, is bent on extending it seventy-five years, practically keeping up the price to consumers all that time. It offers a lump sum of \$25,000,000 for the new lease, and the city needs money, having almost exhausted the legal limit for borrowing. No doubt the \$25,000,000 would be largely stolen by the gang. Philadelphia's plight is all the more desperately bad because municipal ownership has failed to protect it. It owns its gas plant and ran it for years, or rather the machine operated it for gang benefit, and steered it into intolerable conditions. A company then leased it, but still the plundering goes on, even worse than before. It is shameful that free government can be debased in this manner, with no legal remedy within reach of an outraged citizenship.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Women Wage-Earners.

THE entrance of women in large numbers to occupations which were once almost exclusively restricted to men is one of the distinguished characteristics of the present industrial age. Its effect upon social conditions has become the subject of anxious inquiry. Competition for employment in gainful callings is no longer confined to one sex, and heads of families find it increasingly difficult to maintain their charges unless their daughters become wage-earners. Thus the ranks of labor at all suitable for women are constantly recruited.

Many women, married and unmarried, are obliged by necessity to seek employment from which they were formerly excluded by custom. Others desire financial inde-

pendence. Whatever the motive for the departure of women from the old ways, it must be regarded as a movement which is having a tremendous influence for weal or woe. Its relation to wage-earning men must not be overlooked. A writer in the New York Tribune remarks that while we have been trying to discover what the effect of the new industrial progress is on women, few except those immediately touched are much concerned over what changes might be working in the condition of the man "whose place, in many instances, the wage-earning woman has usurped."

The casual observer cannot fail to note the large proportion of wage-earning women coming from industrial establishments at the close of the working day and to contrast this with former conditions. While we are felicitating ourselves upon the opening opportunities for women and their success in new fields, the lowering of the wage rate, the displacement of fathers of families and young men, obliged by the new competition to postpone or abandon matrimony, deserve consideration. It appears from the last census that half the women in the United States over 15 years of age are unmarried. The percentage is likely to become higher with the increasing inability of men to marry. The sociological outcome deserves attention.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A New Use for Injunctions.

IT has remained for a Chicago man to come forward with a new, and yet an old, method of settling family disturbances. It is new as applied to domestic difficulties, but old in some other ways.

This gentleman's wife and daughter have the moving habit. As regularly as spring comes they are seized with a desire to move, just as most women are seized with an overwhelming desire to clean house. The head of the family, not being of a nomadic disposition, was immune from the attacks of the moving germ, and this spring he objected to the annual move, inasmuch as it was impossible to secure a better location.

But the wife and daughter were determined to move in spite of his objections, and they began the work of tearing up carpets and otherwise disturbing the peace and tranquility of the home. Did he resort to the old-time method of harsh words to prevent it? Did a violent quarrel ensue? Not at all. He knew that he would probably be vanquished in the end by such a procedure. He simply took a few minutes off, went into court and peaceably secured an injunction, restraining his wife and daughter from further disturbing his peace and comfort by piling the furniture in the street and carting it away to some neighborhood that he knows not of. Then it became the duty of an officer of the law to serve the injunction, and the head of the house knew that when he went home to supper the family residence would still be where he left it in the morning.

There are untold possibilities in the invention of this Chicago man. Suppose a man should follow Mr. Cleveland's teachings, for instance, and object to his wife going to clubs and leaving him to look after the baby. Instead of having a family quarrel about it, he could simply bring home an injunction with him at night, and everything would be peaceful. Suppose the husband should insist on his wife getting up to start the fires. She could send down town and get an injunction.—Topeka State Capital.

A Ruling on Damages.

SOME of the decisions in railroad damage cases have been calculated to fill the lay mind with awe, not unminged with other emotions; but we do not recall any that rivals the one that is reported from Illinois.

In this case the parents of a young man killed in a railroad accident sued for damages. The evidence showing that the young man was a university student and an athlete, the trial judge dismissed the case. He held that the maintenance of a young man of that character is an expense to the parents and contributes nothing to their support. Therefore, as they had no pecuniary loss they had no claim for damages. This judicial utterance on the cash value of university students and athletes is striking, to say the least.

Such a ruling on the measure of damages in the case of death by negligence reduces criticism to impotence. All that can be said of it is that, if this judicial tendency continues, parents of scholastic young men may yet be brought to an attitude of thankfulness, in the case of such accidents, to escape an assessment for benefits.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Ghostly Ceremony in Tibet.

The death dances of the Tibetan mystery plays, one of which is performed on the last three days of the year, are called "the ceremony of the sacrificial body of the dead year." The effigy of a man made out of dough, as lifelike as possible and having inside a distinct heart and all the entrails filled with a red fluid, is placed by four cemetery ghouls in sight of the numerous spectators in the center of the yard, and at once bands of skeleton ghosts rush upon the corpse to attack it.

This is the time to display the necromantic power of Lamaism over the evil spirits. Monks and lamas come forth and go through a series of ceremonies, the magic effect of which keeps the fiends away. But a more formidable devil with great horns and possessed of superior powers makes his appearance and takes the field. Whereupon a saint or an incarnation of Buddha himself goes to the rescue, sprays flour on the enemy, makes mystic signs and utters incantations.

The skeleton ghosts and the big fiend grovel before and implore mercy. He graciously yields to their supplications and allows them to partake of a sacramental meal. While they kneel before him he gives to each one of them a little flour to eat and a drink out of a vessel of holy water.

Hardships.

"Think of the hardships of your general," said one Russian soldier. "He is liable at any time to have to go back to Russia and apologize."

"Think of me," said the other soldier. "I am not likely to have a chance to go back to apologize or do anything else."—Washington Star.

A man was talking to-day and said: "All I want in a man is a little common sense." Well, that is expecting a good deal; common sense.

Little Lessons in Patriotism

"Let our object be our country, our whole country, and nothing but our country."—Daniel Webster.

When we stop to consider that the greatness of our country depends not so much upon her prowess in wars as upon her achievements in peace, we realize the greatest benefactors of the land are those who have added to these achievements. Among these no name is better remembered than that of Eli Whitney, the inventor of the cotton gin.



ELI WHITNEY.

During the Revolutionary War, although he was but a mere boy, Whitney rendered inestimable service by making nails by hand. Without his endeavors at that time New England would have gone without nails.

It was while visiting at the Georgia plantation of General Nathaniel Greene, after the close of the Revolution, that Whitney conceived the idea of the cotton gin, by which one man was able to do the work of one thousand. His invention made cotton cheap and its cultivation enormously profitable. It gave clothing to the world in an abundance which had not been thought possible. The poor profited by this invention more than by any other class. It was a colossal gift to his country and to mankind, that which Eli Whitney gave.

The machine was so simple in its fundamental idea that any one could copy it; before he was able to patent it his shop was broken into and his model broken; he never received any material returns from it.

But his reward has been in the fact that he was one of the benefactors of the world.

When Simon Cameron was elected to the Senate of the United States from the State of Pennsylvania in 1845 the most important measure that was claiming the attention of the country was the bill known as the Missouri compromise. Cameron favored the compromise, feeling that it was justified as a peace measure. His State was naturally opposed to slavery in any form, as the Quakers had advocated the emancipation of the slaves long before the rise of the Abolitionists. Cameron came into disfavor in his own State because of his friendliness to the bill.

In 1857, however, the Republicans of Pennsylvania, recognizing Simon Cameron as a man of sterling worth to serve the nation in such a crisis as then threatened her welfare, returned him to the United States Senate. So earnest an advocate of peace did he prove to be that doubts were entertained of his loyalty to the Northern cause. President Lincoln felt no such fears, however, in regard to the Senator from Pennsylvania, and when he was forming his cabinet he chose Cameron as his Secretary of War. It was in this position that Cameron showed that he was as staunchly for the cause he had affiliated with as Lincoln himself. In fact, several of his measures were too radical for Lincoln. In 1862 the president appointed him Minister to Russia, where he was able to win the friendship of Russia to such an extent that it proved of great value to the United States in the course of the war.



SIMON CAMERON

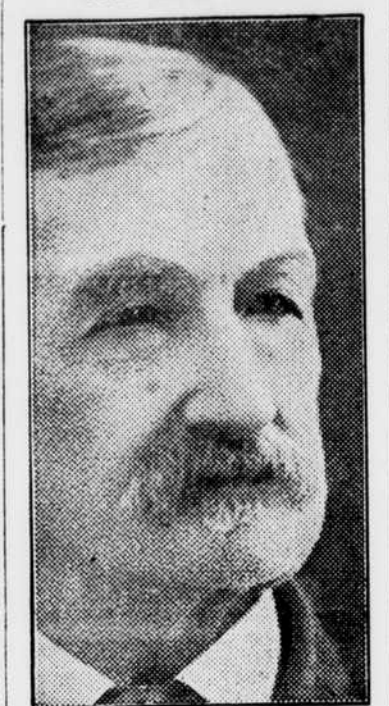
Epidemics of the Past.
The decrease in the death rate of great cities during the last few years can only be appreciated by comparison with similar statistics in the past. In the twelfth century not less than fifteen epidemics of disease and many famines scourged the people of England. The thirteenth century saw twenty plagues and nineteen famines, while the fourteenth had a black record of disease.
In 1348 the "black plague" or "black death," which was brought into Europe from the east, caused the death of 100,000 persons in London alone, while in Europe altogether 25,000,000 fell victims to its ravages. In 1485 the "sweating sickness" appeared in England, causing great destruction of human life. It reappeared at various intervals for a century thereafter.
The latest terrible visitation of the plague in England was in 1604-1606, by which 100,000 lives were lost in London alone. This epidemic was followed by the great fire of 1666, which destroyed 10,000 houses, including all the most densely populated portions of the city.

Not in Sections.
"Does your wife ever give you a piece of her mind?" asked the big man on the platform.
"Never!" replied the meek little man.
"You are lucky."
"No, she doesn't give me a piece of her mind; she gives me all of it."

Another professor has argued it out for a certainty that Mars is inhabited. He saw something up there that looked like a Standard Oil wagon.

There are times when the still small voice of conscience sounds as if it had been filtered through a megaphone.

A VETERAN OF THE BLACK-HAWK, MEXICAN AND THE CIVIL WARS.



CAPT. W. W. JACKSON.

Sufferings Were Protracted and Severe—Tried Every Known Remedy With-out Relief—Serious Stomach Trouble Cured by Three Bottles of Perna!

Capt. W. W. Jackson, 705 G St., N. W., Washington, D. C., writes:

"I am eighty-three years old, a veteran of the Black Hawk, Mexican and the Civil wars. I am by profession a physician, but abandoned the same. 'Some years ago I was seriously affected with catarrh of the stomach. My sufferings were protracted and severe. I tried every known remedy without obtaining relief.'

"In desperation I began the use of your Perna. I began to realize immediate though gradual improvement.

"After the use of three bottles every appearance of my complaint was removed, and I have no hesitation in recommending it as an infallible remedy for that disorder."—W. W. Jackson.

Address Dr. S. B. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

Deviled Eggs.
Boil eight eggs hard, then throw into cold water to loosen the shells. Remove the shells, cut each egg carefully in half and take out the yolks. Make a paste of the yolks, a little melted butter, a half teaspoonful of chili sauce and salt, pepper and mustard to taste. With the hands form this mixture into small balls. Replace this between the halved whites and run a thin toothpick from end to end of the eggs to hold them in place.

Lettuce Sandwiches.
Delicious for afternoon tea. Take the yolks of four hard-boiled eggs, pass them through a sieve, then mix with a little butter, a teaspoonful of vinegar, also a little tarragon and chili vinegar and a little salt. Mix this to a paste, then spread on both sides of thin slices of bread; place the nice green part of fresh lettuce leaves on both sides. Cut into neat square or long-shaped sandwiches.

SPECIAL SUMMER RATES.

The best positions are held by our students. No failures by our methods. Exceptionally low rates now in force. Three months of our instruction is equal to six months in most other schools. Lessons by mail practically free. Address:

BEUTEL BUSINESS COLLEGE,
Tacoma, Wash.
Positions Guaranteed. Catalog Free.

Buy your boy a rifle. 22 Winchester Repeater, \$11.00; Remington Single Shot, \$3.50 and \$5.00; Stevens, \$3.00, \$4.50 and \$5.00. Winchester and Martins of all calibre at lowest prices.

A. L. HALL, 1111 1st Ave., Seattle.

Don't Pay Fancy Prices at Portland Fair

Reserve rooms ahead and be satisfied. Particulars free for stamp.

Exposition Accommodation Bureau, Branch 617 Market Bldg., Seattle.

THE DAISY FLY KILLER

destroys all the flies and affords comfort to every home—in dining room, sleeping room and all places where flies are troublesome. Clean, neat and will not soil or injure anything. Try them once and you will never be without them. If not kept by dealers, sent prepaid for 20c. Harold Somers, 189 Dekalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

EASTERN Washington Wheat Lands and Irrigated Lands for sale or exchange. What have you for sale or exchange?
O. W. BROWN,
415 Pacific Block, Seattle, Wash.

PATENTS
BARNES & SEATTLE
STARR-BOYD BLOCK
SEND FOR BOOK ON PATENTS

KHAKI SUITS \$2.75.

We have in stock a fine lot of government Khaki coats and pants which we are selling for \$2.75 a suit. They are just what you want for hunting, mining, fishing, camping, prospecting, ranching and lumbering.
W. S. KIRK, 1209 1st Ave., Seattle.

TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Undeveloped.

I doesn't take a very large intellect to hold a good deal of conceit. It is always safer to say "No" to yourself than to God.

He who has never fought himself has conquered no other foe.

The preacher's practice is the real peroration of his sermon.

When the door is opened on selfishness love die on the threshold.

So long as truth lives it will grow and outgrow all the clothes we make for it.

The pursuit of money is painful, but its possession is often more so.

There may be more spirituality in a bowl of soup than in a sermon.

The infidel howls at the Bible miracles, but he sobs at its morals.

There's no power in the piety that seems to give a man a perfect pain.

When the church is frozen with formalism it needs more than fires of eloquence.

No man ever suffered much for his opinions until they got down below his collar.

No matter how hurried you may be, no time is ever wasted that is spent in gratitude.

Preaching dogmas is fighting the devil with the scabbard instead of with the sword.

The fruitful lives are the ones that sow seeds of gratitude in the furrows of affliction.

Men who couldn't organize a peanut stand know just how the pastor should run the church.

The devil is exceedingly solicitous lest the church acquire a reputation for undue activity.

Many people see their children grow up while they are planning on beginning to train them.

The models of fashion here cannot even be certain of passing muster as door-mats in heaven.

It takes as much grace to make a saint out of a Pharisee as it does to make one out of a publican.

The modern idolater falls down before the work of his own imagination instead of that of his hands.

A SORT OF HORSEWHIPPING.

The rod, the sparring of which spoils the child, need not of necessity be made of the time-honored hickory, as is shown in an anecdote related by the Washington Star. An old man, who in his boyhood received the chastisement, tells the story. He says it was the worst flogging he ever had, and that the instrument by which his father administered it was the sharpest-backed, hardest trotting, most awkward old horse ever seen.

I won't say that the punishment was undeserved, and I know it cured my propensity for mischief. I lived then some three miles from the postoffice, and eight miles from a friend of ours who had sold father a pig to be delivered when convenient.

One day, when I was at the post-office with a neighbor's boy, this friend came riding down the road, and tying his horse, deposited the bag containing the pig near by. He was accompanied by a miserable-looking cur, which sat down by the bag while his owner went into the office. Quick as a wink, we caught the dog and substituted him for the pig. We placed the pig in a pen not far off; then we scurried home.

We were hanging around the yard when the man with the bag rode up. Handing father the bag, he dismounted just as the string was loosened and the dog jumped out.

"I declare!" exclaimed the man. "That dog was a pig when I left home. I put it into the bag myself."

We boys were a little way off, and father shouted to me, "Where have you been?"

"To the store," said I.

"Did you see this bag?"

"Yes," I acknowledged.

"Who changed the pig for the dog?" he demanded.

"I did," I faltered.

It was a little past supper-time and I was hungry, and I hoped father'd forgive me and have it over with. But that wasn't his way. He just spoke up quiet like:

"Get out Old Rocks, put a bridle on, but no saddle, do you mind, not even a bag. Take the dog back to its owner's house, then ride to the postoffice, get the pig and bring it here. No supper for you to-night, young man."

Off I started, and do what I could. Old Rocks kept up his hard trot until I got back, at nearly midnight. I rode in all about sixteen miles, and you better believe I was so pounded and cut by that razor-backed old horse that I didn't miss not being whipped. For a week upright or horizontal positions suited me best, and whatever mischief I afterward engaged in, you may be sure involved neither pigs nor dogs.

Slandering the Dear Departed.
Jawback—My mother's cooking—Mrs. Jawback—Well, she deserves it. But I didn't think you'd acknowledge it so shortly after her death.—Cleveland Leader.

A genius is usually eccentric, but an eccentric person isn't necessarily a genius.

The saints have no fewer than 397 streets named in their honor in London. There are 105 Church streets, fifty-six Chapel streets, sixty-six King streets, one hundred Queen streets, and nearly as many High streets. If a letter were addressed to one of these without further definition it might take some months before it would reach the address.

Recent experiments by Berthelot show that the nerves of smell are so sensitive that the odor of iodine can be recognized in quantities as small as the one hundred-billionth of a gram. In such a case the odor was distinct, although hundreds of years would be required for the substance to lose a thousandth part of its weight. This indicates that the delicacy of the nerves of smell in detecting the presence of minute quantities of emanation is of the same order as that of the spectroscopic; and for this reason Berthelot calls attention to the risk of inferring from spectroscopic examination the change of one element into another. The spectral lines of one element might appear in the spectrum of another, owing to the presence of an infinitesimal impurity.

The worth of a state, in the long run, is the worth of the individuals composing it.—J. S. Mill.

Pineapple Custard.
Make smooth three tablespoonfuls of flour with one of butter and stir into a quart of boiling milk. Have ready the beaten yolks of eight eggs, add to them two-thirds of a cupful of sugar and turn into the milk, stirring constantly for three minutes; add, when cold, a cupful of chopped pineapple and four tablespoonfuls of lemon juice. Cover with a meringue of the whites of the eggs and four dessertspoonfuls of powdered sugar. Brown lightly in the oven.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first use of Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free \$2 trial bottle and treatise, Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 301 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Stephen Phillips is about to undertake the rehabilitation of the character of Nero, in cheerful confidence that he will be able to give quite a different presentation of Nero from that usually made. Mr. Phillips regards the tyrant of odious memory as an aesthetic placed in a position of omnipotence.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Mr. Walter Scott's autobiography manuscript of "The Bonnets of Bonnie Dundee," as originally written in ten verses of eight lines each, has just been sold in London for \$410. The song was introduced in the drama of "The Doom of Devergon," and was written at Christmas, 1825.

Piso's Cure is a remedy for coughs, colds and consumption. Try it. Price 25 cents, at druggists.

Soda Cake.

One pound flour, one-quarter pound butter, one-half pound sugar, two eggs, one ounce candied lemon peel, one teaspoonful carbonate of soda. Mix flour and soda, rub in butter, beat up and add eggs, peel and sugar, lastly the milk. Put in greased tin and bake at once in a quick oven first, then moderately, about one hour.

Railway Rate Legislation

At the biennial convention of the Order of Railway Conductors recently held at Portland, Oregon, resolutions were unanimously adopted voicing their sentiments as to the effect of proposed railway rate legislation on the 1,300,000 railroad employees, whom they in part represented. These resolutions "indorse the attitude of President Roosevelt in condemning secret rebates and other illegalities, and commend the attitude of the heads of American railways, who, with practical unanimity, have joined with the president on this question." They then respectfully point out to congress the "inadvisability of legislation vesting in the hands of a commission power over railway rates, now lower by far in the United States than in any other country," result in litigation and confusion and inevitably tend to an enforced reduction in rates, irrespective of the question of the ability of the railroads to stand the reduction, especially in view of the increased cost of their supplies and materials." They further protested against such power being given to the present interstate commerce commission because "the proposed legislation is not in harmony with our idea of American jurisprudence, inasmuch as it contemplates that a single body shall have the right to investigate, indict, try, condemn and then enforce its decisions at the cost of the carriers, pending appeal, which is manifestly inequitable."

The conductors base their demand for only such legislation, if any, as would "secure and insure justice and equity and preserve equal rights to all parties concerned" on the ground that the low cost of transportation "is the result of the efficiency of American railway management and operation which have built up the country through constant improvement and development of territory, while at the same time recognition has been given to the value of intelligence among employees in contrast to foreign methods, where high freight rates and lowest wages to employees obtain."

In pressing their claim against legislation adverse to their interests, they point out the fact that "the freight rates of this country average only two per cent of the cost of articles to the consumer, thus making the freight rate so insignificant a factor in the selling price that numerous standard articles are sold at the same price in all parts of the country."

"I-I beg your pardon," she stammered, meeting the look in the other's face. "I was just thinking of the advice of my old mammy at home—'Hol' up yo' haid an' step out sassy.' I suppose I ought to have thought of that at first."

To Virginia's amazement, Mrs. Denmore turned and motioned her back to her seat.

"If you don't mind, Miss J. erson," she said, "we will talk this over a little more. To tell you the truth, it was your evident lack of self-confidence that made me distrust your ability to teach; but if you can 'step out sassy'—and ten minutes later Virginia left with her first pupils secured."

Many years after she told the story, and declared it the turning-point of her life. "I learned," she said, "that the first step toward success is to learn to 'hol' up yo' haid.'—Youth's Companion.

There is this much about an engagement: the girl will not admit it, but she has a feeling from the start that he might have spent more on the engagement ring.

OLD Favorites

Gentle Annie.
Thou wilt come no more, gentle Annie,
Like a flower thy spirit did depart,
Thou art gone, alas, like the many
That have bloomed in the summer of
my heart.

Shall we never more behold thee,
Never hear thy winning voice again,
When the springtime comes, gentle
Annie,
When the wild flowers are scattered
o'er the plain.

We have roamed in youth 'mid the bow-
ers,
When thy downy cheeks were in their
bloom,
Now I stand alone 'mid the flowers,
While they mingle their perfume o'er
thy tomb.

Shall we never more behold thee, etc.

Ah! the hours grow sad while I ponder
Near the silent spot where thou art
laid,
And my heart bows down when I wander
By the stream and the meadows where
we strayed.

Shall we never more behold thee, etc.
—Stephen C. Foster.

Serenade.
Stars of the summer night!
Far in yon azure depths,
Hide, hide your golden light!
She sleeps!
My lady sleeps!
Sleeps!

Moon of the summer night!
Far down yon western steep,
Sink, sink in silver light!
She sleeps!
My lady sleeps!
Sleeps!

Wind of the summer night!
Where yonder woodbine creeps,
Fold, fold thy pinions light!
She sleeps!
My lady sleeps!
Sleeps!

Dreams of the summer night!
Tell her, her lover keeps
Watch while in slumbers light
She sleeps!
My lady sleeps!
Sleeps!
—Henry W. Longfellow.

STEPPING OUT "SASSY."

First Step Toward Success Is Proper Self-Confidence.

For generations the Randolph Jeffersons had been celebrated for the beauty and charm of their women. Betty Jefferson had been declared the most beautiful woman at the Governor's ball, and Betty's daughter had been the belle of three counties, and Betty's granddaughters—three of them at least—claimed the family reputation as a matter of course. The fourth one, Virginia, was different. She was plain and shy and awkward. The Jeffersons always looked puzzled when they thought of her—a homely Jefferson was such a strange misfit.

So Virginia lived her shy, lonely life, an alien among her own people. Yet she was not quite alone either. One friend she had, old Aunt Charlotte, who fought desperately to make the girl conquer her fate instead of yielding to it.

"Tain't yo' 'pearance, Miss Faginny," she urged, day in and day out; "hit's jes' 'cause yo' 'lows things to tumble on yo'. Hol' up yo' haid, honey, an' step out sassy. Dat'll fo' 'em every time."

While Virginia was still a young girl the war swept over the South. For a few years the family contrived to keep together, but at last it was necessary for them to separate, and Virginia went to cousins in Philadelphia, who were confident that they could help her to music pupils. The weeks that followed were crowded with agony for the homesick girl. If she had been shy at home, she was a thousand times worse facing strangers. It was not strange that only failure followed her efforts.

One day she went to see a Mrs. Denmore, who had three little daughters, for whom she wanted a music teacher. For various reasons Virginia really hoped for success there, but the result was the usual polite regret. The girl's eyes filled with tears, and she bowed silently; then suddenly, to the lady's surprise, she began to laugh nervously.

"I-I beg your pardon," she stammered, meeting the look in the other's face. "I was just thinking of the advice of my old mammy at home—'Hol' up yo' haid an' step out sassy.' I suppose I ought to have thought of that at first."

To Virginia's amazement, Mrs. Denmore turned and motioned her back to her seat.

"If you don't mind, Miss J. erson," she said, "we will talk this over a little more. To tell you the truth, it was your evident lack of self-confidence that made me distrust your ability to teach; but if you can 'step out sassy'—and ten minutes later Virginia left with her first pupils secured."

Many years after she told the story, and declared it the turning-point of her life. "I learned," she said, "that the first step toward success is to learn to 'hol' up yo' haid.'—Youth's Companion.

There is this much about an engagement: the girl will not admit it, but she has a feeling from the start that he might have spent more on the engagement ring.

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SCIONS OF ROYALTY WHO WERE MARRIED AT WINDSOR.



Prince Gustaf Adolf of Sweden and Princess Margaret of Connaught, who were married recently at Windsor, England, are said to be lovers in the truest sense of the word. Prince Gustaf Adolf is the eldest son of Crown Prince Gustaf, and hence is the heir presumptive to the Swedish throne. He was born Nov. 11, 1882, and bears the title of Duke of Scania. His full name is Oscar William Frederic Olaf Gustaf Adolf. He is a soldier, and has two brothers. Princess Margaret is the eldest child of Prince Arthur, Duke of Connaught, and was born Jan. 15, 1882. Her full name is Margaret Victoria. She has a brother aged 22, and a sister 19 years old. Her uncle, King Edward VII., bestowed on her the nickname of "Daisy," and she seldom is called by any other name in the royal family circle. Princess Margaret is tall, healthy and handsome, and loves fun and amusement.

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